

port, would be easy and as simple as the singer as to the listener, which the student should be as important for the singer as for the public; if anything they are more so, as the strain is greater. One thing is certain, the reliability of a singer depends entirely on the method and manner of his work.

OVER-WORK AT SCHOOL.

BY FAITH ROCHESTER.
The idea of warning still seems to be needed. Children are being done to death in the process of being educated. The brightest and the most diligent, though parents and teachers seldom seem to be aware of it. It is no task for him to get his work done. She learns so easily; she takes another study as well as not; she can work still in work, though done leisurely. Some play uses up vitality, but the nervous force, if too long continued, is not more sad but truthful. There is no more sad but truthful. There is no more sad but truthful. There is no more sad but truthful.

TO CONSTANTINOPLE.

the Shadow of the Sword—A Journey to the Golden Horn.

Australia's views in respect to the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, and the signs that the statesmen in both countries are beginning to think of an opportunity to act in hand.

There is no doubt that the energetic action in Egypt has been a source of anxiety to the British government, and there are other bright young men and bodies within my range of observation whom trouble surely waits, and preventive measures be taken very early.

The little boy delights his parents and teachers by his readiness in learning, and he is rapidly promoted from grade to another, becoming more and more ambitious as he sees the pride of his teachers and the pleasure of his teachers.

He makes frequent protests, but these are unheeded. The boy grows nervous, and his digestion and circulation, for he is saying as plainly as possible, "I don't give this boy the good, healthy brain use of all his nervous force and energy. He cannot eat his cake and have it too. There are limits to his concentration of this capital invested to him, and he must break down."

Nature's language. They do not understand that cold feet, constipated bowels, or other symptoms, may result from overwork of any kind. But children would not break down if their bodies were not neglected and abused at the same time that their brains are overworked. The exercise of the brain calls the blood to that part, and this alone has a tendency to disturb the circulation of the blood. The equilibrium is further impaired by insufficient exercise of the feet and legs, especially in little girls. But some little girls are protected from the cold in winter by their fashionable short trousers and no shoes. Well-dressed little girls now wear winter clothing, long woolen undergarments, coming well into the boot-top, and the thick stockings, with thick sleeves under-garments and undergarments that afford real protection; mittens in the coldest weather, and "rubies" that protect the forehead and sides of the head as well as the crown of the head and most important part of health is this: "Keep the feet warm, and the head cool," not cold. If the blood is driven from the surface of the body by cold, especially at the extremities, internal organs are more or less congested with excess of blood, and in this way many different diseases are brought on. Poor man and bad air make the blood impure, and this poor, devitalized blood cannot properly nourish the various organs. Something must fail, either physical health or mental vigor.

Sometimes the brain fails. Actual insanity may result from over-work of the brain. Sometimes the bright, precocious child becomes almost idiotic from continued over-work of the brain, excitement of feeling, and neglect of the body. More frequently the mind becomes simply weakened, and can no longer confine itself to study. The brain may have a long rest, and probably never fully recovers its power. The brain itself, though the organ of the mind, is but a part of the whole, and its failure is a failure of physical health. But sometimes the mind seems clearer and stronger than ever, as muscular power fails. A time of especial brilliancy to girls is the age between twelve and twenty. Nature then seeks especially to build and over-work of any kind tends to thwart her plans. Many a poor girl who started well in life, physically speaking, has fallen into a decline at this age, because of the foolish haste of the parents about her schooling. In this "slaughter of the innocents," piano practice accounts heavily.

Preventives of Malaria.

Scarcely a section of our beautiful country is free from malarial disease in some of its forms. During the protracted drought of this year many localities formerly free from malaria have been visited by this insidious form of humanity. Two reasons are given for this result. First, the ponds and swamps have been dried up, and the lower forms of organic matter have been exposed to the air, and second, wells and springs have become so low that the water is very impure, and do not doubt its use produces an unhealthy condition of the body.

If the use of impure water alone were the cause of malarial difficulties the remedy would be simply, namely, to substitute pure water instead, if it could be had, or filtration and other means, purify what was at hand.

The malarial influence arising from swamps or marshes can only be counteracted by aerating the soil and thus getting rid of the lower organisms resident there. Means of drainage the sour soil water is carried off, the air enters and decay is completed—the poison is destroyed and a more healthful condition ensues.

But there are vast stretches of country where these means cannot be employed, and other methods must be provided. It is now pretty well proven by actual plantings in California of the blue gum tree, or Eucalyptus, that by its use over a sufficient area the malarial tendencies can be counteracted. Unfortunately, by actual tests, we find that the *Eucalyptus Globosa* will not flourish in certain sections of the country.

What then can we employ? Professor Murray, has proved at the Washington Observatory that extensive plantations of the common sunflower will, during its growing seasons, counteract malaria.

The common willow being a coarse feeder and rapid grower, revelling in wet and swampy land, has also been commended as

one of the very best agents for the destruction of malarial germs. Its roots spread widely through the soil, while its leafage is simply enormous in proportion to the woody development. The tree sorts of willow grow with great rapidity, but more immediate effects may be produced by planting sprouts of the osier or basket willow thickly all over the whole of a wet or swampy surface. This would be a remunerative product aside from its destruction of malaria. The plan is worthy of trial.—*Exchange*.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Eminent Folk Here and There.
Herbert Spencer once had journalistic aspirations, but could not get a place, even as a Bohemian itemizer, in the whole city of London.

Canon Farrar recently alluded publicly in London to Mr. James Russell Lowell as "one who is at once the American Minister and the first of the living American poets."

The King of Holland sometimes walks all night in the populous parts of Hague. When he reaches home he personally supervises the frying of his potatoes, which he takes with several glasses of beer.

Mr. Blaine is credited with an epigrammatic description of Oscar Wilde, the accuracy of which will be recognized by all who have met the apostle of aestheticism. He referred to O. W. as "that underdone young man."

It is said in San Francisco that Lord Beaumont has been refused by an heir of that city. He made the mistake of asking her father in advance just how much she was to have, business being business.

Sir John Rose, a financial and railway magnate, who owns one-fifth of the Canada Pacific Railway, was recently in St. Paul after inspecting his road. He is tall and angular in appearance, yet very genial in manner, though very modest and unassuming.

At Cape May Oscar Wilde wore his aesthetic suit with the sweetness of a maiden, but, being posed to his liking in a big arm chair, a waiter was asked to be good enough to bring a bottle of wine and a box of cigars. The wine was old and the cigars were as black as ink; but he smoked, drank, and chatted until midnight.

Arabi Pasha is described as a tall, heavy-faced man, sullen, swarthy, with only a clear eye to soften the general harshness of expression, and a black mustache to hide a badly carved mouth. His legs look too frail for the rest of his body. He is stocky, broad, thick-chested fellow, built on the lobster pattern. As a spectacle, not pretty.

One of Prince Bismarck's pet schemes is to substitute biennial budgets in place of the existing annual ones. All his bills in this direction have hitherto been rejected by the Reichstag. The undaunted Chancellor now proposes achieving his desire by submitting simultaneously the budgets for two consecutive years, that for 1883-84 ostensibly only by way of experiment.

Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, cares nothing for splendor. He rides in an ordinary black coach, usually drawn by six mules, and followed by twelve cavalymen, mostly negroes, whose discipline is not too strict to permit him to smoke cigarettes while escorting his Majesty. The coachman and footmen are shabby in worn suits and silver lace. The Emperor wears the plainest of black clothes, and is very courteous to all who approach him.

Cetywayo, the Zulu king, is greatly delighted with England and his treatment by the government and people. "If," he said, "I could only live in a country like this, I should want for nothing more on this earth."

The cattle attracted his attention, and he expressed surprise that after feeding on such soil the herds did not become so fat as to be unable to rise. "Why," said he, "did a nation so grand, a people so numerous, make war upon a man so little as the Zulu? Why did you not ask me to run away, to get out of Zululand? That would have been noble of you, and kind to me."

Corea.

It is to be noted that with every revolution or change of dynasty in China, the leaders of the defeated party usually took refuge with their followers in Corea. The Mongol stream was thus continually fortified, while the stream of Caucasian migration had ceased to flow from prehistoric times. Hence it is not surprising to find that the prevailing type is now distinctly Mongoloid. Of the 9,000,000 or 10,000,000 inhabitants of the peninsula, probably five-sixths may be described as distinguished by broad and rather flat features, high cheek-bones, slightly oblique black eyes, small nose, thin lips, black and lank hair, sparse beard, yellowish or copperish complexion. The rest, representing the original Caucasian element, are characterized by rounded or oval features, large nose, light complexion, delicate skin, chestnut or brown hair, blue eyes, full beard. Between the two extremes there naturally occur several intermediate shades, all of which serve to explain the contradictory accounts of the missionaries and travellers speaking from actual observation, but generally ignorant of the original constituent elements and ethical relations of the natives. All, however, agree in describing them as taller and more robust than the Chinese and Japanese, while fully equal to them in intelligence and moral qualities. They are a simple, honest, good-natured people, very frank, laborious, and hospitable, although hitherto compelled by exclusive laws to treat strangers with suspicion and an outward show of unfriendliness. That this unfriendliness is merely assumed through fear of the authorities is abundantly evident from Capt. Basil Hall's account of his intercourse with the natives of the islands on the west coast. Polygamy, although permitted is little practiced, in this respect resembling their peculiar Buddhism. But while some consideration is shown for the women, to whom the streets are given up in the evening, the gods are treated with the greatest contempt and indifference. In many towns there are no temples or even many domestic shrines. The images of gods and saints are mere wooden blocks set up like landmarks by the wayside, and regarded as works of art to the idols of the heathen. When one of these divinities is broken down or rotted away it becomes the property of the children, who amuse themselves by making it about their heads and necks, and their elders. The religious sentiment may be said to culminate on the Tibetan plateau, seems to fade away west and east as it descends

toward the Atlantic and Pacific sea-board. Formerly masters of the spices in many parts, the Coreans at present cultivate few industries beyond the weaving and dyeing of linens and cottons, and the preparation of paper from the pulp of the *Dryasacethis papyrifera*. Silks and tea are imported from China and Japan, and the exports to those countries have hitherto been mainly restricted to rice, raw silk, peonies, paper, tobacco and ginseng.—*Nature*.

Morrels for Sunday Contemplation.

The first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

Run not into debt, either for wares sold or money borrowed; be content to want things that are not of absolute necessity, rather than to run up the score.

The world will never be in any manner of order or tranquility until men are firmly convinced that conscience, honor and credit are all in one interest, and that with the conscience of the former, the latter are but impositions upon ourselves and others.

Employment, which Galeh calls "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered as the mother of misery.

In private conversation between intimate friends, the wisest men very often talk like the weakest; for indeed the talking with a friend is nothing else but thinking aloud.

The ordinary employment of artifice is the mark of a petty mind, and it almost always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place uncovers himself in another.

Nature has left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company; and there are a hundred men sufficiently qualified for both, who, by a very few faults that they might correct in half an hour, are not so much as tolerable.

It is with antiquity as with ancestry, nations are proud of the one, and individuals of the other; but if they are nothing in themselves, that which is their pride ought to be their humiliation.

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

Better to be despised for too anxious apprehensions than ruined by too confident a security.

Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

Lamentation is the only musician that always, like a screech-owl, alights and sits on the roof of angry man.

Help.

There was anguish in the faces of those who bent over the little white bed, for they knew that baby May was drifting away from them, going out alone into the dark voyage where so many have been wrested from loving hands, and as they tried in vain to keep her, or even to smooth with their kind solicitude her last brief sorrows, they, too, experienced in the bitter hour of parting the pangs of death. They only hoped that she did not suffer now. The rings of golden hair lay damp and unstrung upon her white forehead; the roses were turned to lilies on her cheeks; the lovely violet eyes saw them not, but were upturned and fixed; the breath on the pale lips came and went, fluttered and seemed loath to leave its sweet prison. Oh, the awful, cruel strength of death, and the weakness, the helplessness of love! They who loved her better than life could not lift a hand to avert the destroyer; they could only watch and wait until the end should come. Her merry, ringing laugh would never again gladden their hearts; her little feet would make no more music as they ran pattering to meet them. Baby May was dying, and all the home was darkened and hushed!

Then it was as the shadows fell in denser waves about us, that she stirred ever so faintly, and our hearts gave a great bound as we thought "She is better! She will live." Yes, she knew us; with a dim, unceremonious gaze! Oh! how good God was to give her back! How we would praise and thank Him all our lives! She lifted one dainty hand—cold—almost pulseless, but better, better—we would have it so—and laid it on the rough, browned hand of the rugged man who sat nearest to her. His eyelids were red with weeping, but now a smile lighted all his bronzed face like a rainbow as he felt the gentle pressure of his little daughter's hand—the mute, imploring touch, that meant a question.

"What is it, darling?" he asked in broken tones of joy and thanksgiving.

She could not speak, and so we raised her on her pretty lace pillow, and her white face shone in the twilight like a fair star, or a sweet woodland flower.

She lifted her heavy eyes to his—eyes that even then had the glory and the promise of immortality in them, and reaching out her little wasted arms, said in her weary, dutiful voice:

"Help me across, papa!"

Then she was gone! We held to our breaking hearts the frail, beautiful shell, but she was far away, whither we might not follow. She had crossed the dark river, and not alone.

"Over the river the boatman pale Carried another, the household pet."

"She crossed on her bosom her beautiful hands And fearlessly entered the phantom bark: We felt it glide from the silver sands, And all our sunshine grew strangely dark."

Oh, infinite Father! When we weary and disappointed ones reach out pleading hands to Thee, wilt Thou take us even as the little child, and help us across over the mountains of defat and the valleys of humiliation into the eternal rest of Thy presence, into the green pastures and beside the still waters, into the City of the New Jerusalem, whose builder and maker is God?—*Detroit Free Press*.

In a Cambridge horse-car: "Now, I don't believe in speaking against a man behind his back. It does not do any good, and frequently injures an innocent party." "It is an excellent plan to follow," returned the other. "I've always done so," continued the first. "And found it worked well, but there is Col. So-and-so, he's a sample of the other kind. He'll backbite and malign his neighbors, will get a man into his confidence, and then give him away, and do all sorts of such mean, contemptible tricks that I would be ashamed of."

PAIP ANGLING.

What can't be cured must be endured, as the physician remarked when he ordered his patient into close confinement.

A Frenchman, feeling ill, complained to an English friend that he had a pain in his portmanteau, by which he meant his chest.

A book-agent was attacked by robbers the other day, but he succeeded in talking them to death before the villains could escape.

A huckster recently went into the surf at Long Branch and encountered a huge shark. Their eyes met for an instant, when the shark blundered and swam out.

A good many things that appear in the newspapers are not true. This is because the newspapers have frequently to get their information from human beings.

A New York physician gives half a dozen reasons why Americans grow bald. It is a great consolation to a man who has become bald to know that there's a reason for it.

"You dog of a printer," cried an enraged poet, "you have not punctuated my poem at all." "Yes, but you see, sir, I am not a printer, I'm a setter," replied the printer.

During a military parade last week, a young man in the ranks tried to bow to three girls at once, and broke his neck. A soldier should be content with Hardee's tactics on the march.

The gentleman who went off on a vacation for rest and recreation, and to recuperate from the toils of the year, has returned, and expects in about a week to be sufficiently recovered to work with some vigor.

An Allegheny saloon-keeper has been fined \$5 for trying to hang himself. As this is a good deal less than his funeral expenses would have amounted to, it is considered that he ought to congratulate himself.

A classic and a naturalist are talking over the last storm. "So our friend was actually killed by a stroke of lightning?" says the classic. "Exactly so," he replied. "He perished as Ajax did, defying Jupiter?" "No, he was eating some peas stewed in oil."

A Nashville boy put a thistle under a mule's tail to see what the animal would do, and the man who owned the animal and waggon, and the folks who had windows in that vicinity, would pay handsomely to get at the person who set the mule to exerting himself.

A Clever Trick.

The Japan Mail describes a clever trick which was being exhibited by a native juggler. The performance takes place in a small room about twenty feet wide, half being allotted to the spectators, who are admitted on the payment of the moderate fee of two cents. The "properties" consist of a deal table and a sword, etc. After the usual soul-stirring flourish on a drum and samisen, a man and woman appear from behind a screen, the man binds the woman's head in a cloth, and then she kneels down close to the table, and sideways to the spectators. The man then draws his sword makes a violent blow at the woman's head; she falls forward with arms extended and limbs twitching. He then, having first wiped the sword on a gory-looking rag takes up, apparently, the woman's head, wrapped in a cloth, and places it on the table. To all appearance it is a human head; the eyelids and features have a convulsive motion; presently the eyes open in a dreamy sort of way, and to the accompaniment of the everlasting samisen the head sings a mournful song. A curtain is interposed between the audience and the performers, and when again drawn back the woman is disclosed quietly seated alongside the man. When it is recollected that all this takes place within three feet from the spectators, and that the "properties" are of the simplest description, some idea may be formed of the wonderful excellence of the performance.

Causes of Typhoid Fever.

A severe outbreak of typhoid fever which occurred last year at Nahant, a rocky peninsula near Boston, inhabited during the summer by a small number of very rich cottage owners, was followed by an investigation, of which the results are made public in an article by Mr. E. W. Bowditch, in the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal*. In such cases contamination of drinking-water is usually the principal cause of the spread of the disease, and the wells and cisterns which supply the houses were first examined. Water was taken from one hundred and ninety of these and analyzed; Eighty of the samples were pronounced "excellent," and seventy-one others "permissible," or "good." One hundred and eleven were classed as "suspicious," "very suspicious," or "bad." About eighty cases of fever occurred, nearly all of which could be accounted for by the actual condition of the drinking water used in the houses inhabited by the patients. In a few others the filthy surroundings furnished a probable source of infection, although the water appeared pure, as, in one instance, when analysis failed to detect any serious pollution in water taken from a well situated within ten feet of one leaching cesspool and fifteen feet of another, both overflowing, and of course ready to furnish an occasional supply to the well during dry seasons or under other circumstances. One or two more were probably explained by the fact that the ice used in the household was brought from a foul pond in the vicinity; and only one seemed quite inexplicable, unless perhaps the infection might have been brought by milk contained in cans which had been in foul water.

Mr. Bowditch's suspicion, that the infection was communicated in certain cases by contaminated ice, is strengthened by the fact that a very severe and fatal epidemic of typhoid fever was unquestionably caused in this way not long ago at a seashore hotel in New England; and it is worth asking whether the public authority might not be employed with advantage in exercising some sort of surveillance over the collection and sale of an article which may become, and perhaps already is, far more dangerous than the trichinosis pork or immature veal against which so many precautions are taken. In one place that we know of, says the *American Architect*, thousands of tons of ice are annually gathered at the very edge of an extensive and well-filled cemetery, which slopes somewhat rapidly toward the water and we have seen the winter product of a little pool formed by the overflow of what was practically the drain of a cluster of squalid houses regularly sold to customers.

The Sun.

Can any reference to the physical history of the sun, the stupendous magnitude of its sphere must be kept vividly present to the mind. With a diameter 109 times longer than the earth's, the solar orb looks out into space from a surface that is twice the area times larger than the one which the earth enjoys. The bulk of the sun is one million three hundred thousand times that of the earth. If the surface of the sun were a thin external rind, or shell, and the earth were placed in the middle of this hollow sphere, not only would the moon have space to circle in its usual orbit without getting outside of the solar shell, but there would be room also for a second satellite, nearly as far again as the moon, to accomplish a similar course. The weight of the sun is three hundred thousand times the weight of the earth, or, in round numbers, two thousand millions of millions of millions of millions of tons. The mean distance of the sun from the earth is now so well ascertained, through investigations which have been made in several distinct ways, that there can scarcely be in the estimate an error of 600,000 miles. The distance, at the present time given, is 92,885,000 miles. This measure is in itself so vast, that, if any traveller were to move at the rate of four miles an hour for 10 hours a day, it would take him 6,900 years to reach the sun. Sound would traverse the interval, if there were anything in space capable of transmitting sonorous vibrations, in 14 years, and a cannon-ball sustaining its initial velocity throughout would do the same thing in nine years. A curious illustration, attributed to Prof. Mendenhall, is to the effect that an infant, with an arm long enough when stretched out from the earth to reach the sun, would die of old age before it could become conscious, through the transmission of the nervous impression from the hand to the brain, that it had burned its fingers. In order that the earth thus moving round the sun with a chasm of 93,000,000 miles of intervening space between them, may not be drawn to the sun by the preponderant attraction of its 330,000 times larger mass, it has to shoot forward in its path with a momentary velocity 50 times more rapid than that of the swiftest rifle-ball. But, in the moving through 20 miles of this onward path, the earth is drawn out of a straight line by something less than the eighth part of an inch. The deviation is properly the source from which the amount of the solar attraction has been ascertained. If the earth were suddenly arrested in its onward flight, and its momentum were in that way destroyed, it would be drawn to the sun, by the irresistible force of its attraction, in four months, or in the twenty-seventh part of the time which a cannon-ball would take to complete the same journey.—*The Edinburgh Review*.

The Critical Period.

From the age of forty to that of sixty a man who properly regulates himself may be considered in the prime of life. His mature strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the highest attacks of disease, and all the functions are in order. Having gone a year or two past sixty, however, he arrives at the critical period of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a standstill. But atwart this river is a viaduct, called the "Turn of Life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "Old Age," around which the river winds, and then flows without a doubt of causeway to affect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad maladies are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveller and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins and provide himself with perfect composure. To quote a metaphor, the "turn of life" has a turn either to a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and power having reached their utmost expansion now begin either to close, like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength, whilst a careful supply of props and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant will sustain it in its beauty and vigor until night has nearly set in.

Sole Proprietor of the Garden of Eden.

We were waiting on the platform at Kingston, Ga., for the overdue train, when a wordy war began a few feet away between two coloured men, one of them a resident of the town and the other a stranger from Rome in search of a job.

"You see, gen'lren, im am jist this way," explained Moses, the Kingston man, when we asked what the trouble was. "Dis yere nigger has cum down from Rome, an' de minit he strikes de town he begins to shoot off 'bout de Garden of Eden an' putrend to know all 'bout it."

"Well, can't he talk about the Garden of Eden?"

"No sah, he can't! Dat's a subjct dat I worked up myself ober five y'ars ago, an' I claim to be de only cull'd man in Kingston dat knows anyting 'bout it. Arter iz dun argued an' fit an' jawed an' put my heel on de necks of de niggers in dis town who talk 'bout Ize not gwine to hab a chap like dis one walk in heah an' tell me jist how many acres of land dar was in dat garden! Cl'ar out, you black rascal—move dem hoofs 'long down de track or I'll make you sick all ober!"

Bursting of a Ship by Swelling of a Cargo.

The *Gazette Maritime et Commerciale*, in its news regarding ocean disasters, relates the following curious example of the formidable power of molecular forces. The Italian ship *Francesca*, loaded with rice, put into port on May 11, at East London, leaking considerably. A large force of men was at once put on board to pump out the water contained in the ship and to unload her; but in spite of all the activity exerted, the bags of rice soaked in water gradually, and swelled up. Two days afterwards, on May 13, the ship was violently burst asunder by this swelling of her cargo.

Religions of the World.

The census of the world, according to its religions, has been figured out by some Scotch statisticians. Its results are: Protestants, 120,000,000; Oriental Christians, 80,000,000; Roman Catholics, 200,000,000; Jews, 10,000,000; Mohammedans, 175,000,000; Pagans, 80,000,000.

French Penal Colony.

Perhaps the most extraordinary thing that the French convict settlement of New Caledonia, is the facility of the convicts. Large numbers of them pass from one part of the town to another in a single gendarme, frequently numbers may be met working in the streets, with apparently not a look at their prison. Many are employed in private houses as servants, receiving 9 p. m. to their prison. As a consequence of this facility they seem to be treated and have a good deal of liberty, which they employ in various ways, such as carving on shells. These shells they sell to passers-by in the streets when they think they are undisturbed by the gendarmes; for, strictly speaking, they are not supposed to communicate with outsiders, but the gendarmes are not hard with them. There are 10,000 convicts in Noumea, and a thousand more are reported to be on their way about to start. Moreover, they are political prisoners with a decent respect for private rights, but without exceptional criminals.

Mr. Schwill is an Indianapolis man who has been in nineteen fights because somebody gave him to the hogs.